

Select Poetry.

The Everlasting Memorial.

BY ROYAL.

Up and away, like the dew of the morning,
That soars from the earth to its home in the sun,
So let me steal away, gently and lovingly,
Only remembered by what I have done.

My name, and my place, and my tomb all forgotten,
The brief race of time well and patiently run,
So let me pass away, peacefully, silently,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Gladly, away from this toil would I hasten,
Up to the crown that for me has been won,
Unthought of by man, in rewards or in praise,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Up and away, like the odors of sunset
That sweeten the twilight as darkness comes on,
So be my life—a thing felt but not noticed,
And I but remembered by what I have done.

Yes, like the fragrance that wanders in freshness,
When the flowers that it came from are closed
Up and gone,
So would I be this world's weary dweller,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Needs then the praise of the love-written record,
The name and the epitaph carved on the stone,
The things we have lived for—let them be our story,
We ourselves but remembered by what we have done.

I need not be missed, if my life has been bearing
(As its summer and autumn more silently on),
The bloom, and the fruit, and the seed of its sowing,
I shall still be remembered by what I have done.

I need not be missed, if another succeed me,
To reap down the fields which in spring I have sown;
He who plowed and sowed is not missed by the reaper,
He is only remembered by what he has done.

Not myself, but the truth that in life I have spoken,
Not myself, but the seed that in life I have sown,
Shall pass on to ages—all about me forgotten,
Save the truth I have spoken, the things I have done.

So let my living be, so be my dying,
So let my name lie, unobscured, unknown;
Unpraised and unmissed, I shall be remembered,
Yes, but remembered by what I have done.

Select Story.

MISS TWITTER'S CONSPIRACY.

Years ago I had a young person in my service named Annabel Brown. My service was not, of course, surprising in a parlor maid, but Annabel was; and the more so when the cook made Hannibal of it, who, I need not remark, was a gentleman and a general. For my part, I would not encourage such a name at all in one in her position, but called her plain "Annabel," with which she was quite content. She was an orphan; but I had known both her parents, and very honest, good folks they were, with plenty of common sense, too, so that it could not have been they, but her godfather and mother in her baptism, as the service says, who gave her such an outlandish name—for Christian I can't call it. She was a modest girl, who if she had a fault in dress, was given to extreme simplicity; indeed, some of my visitors used to say, "So you have got a Quakeress, I see," which was, of course, ridiculous; for though one does not want one's servants to be chatter-boxes, one likes one's questions answered by something more than "Yes" or "No," to which I believe the vocabulary of the Friends is limited. Moreover, though I am not a great lady, nor anything like it, it was not likely I should permit my parlor maid to "thou" and "thee" me, and far less my guests. However, what with the meekness of her manners and the simplicity of her attire, Annabel Brown might have sat for Mrs. Fry, supposing that good lady to have been eighteen and a beauty. Annabel had brown hair, very silken and plentiful; large brown eyes like those of a gazelle; and a soft, rather alarmed expression of face, which, if it did not suggest modesty, was the most hypercritical mask that ever woman wore. Her movements were quick, but noiseless; and altogether she reminded one of a mouse. Like a mouse, however, she was not as regards purloining, even so much as a rat of cheese. I could have trusted her with untold gold; and when I had a new bonnet or other piece of finery, I felt as certain that Annabel Brown would never try them on even, to see how she looked in my chival glass, as though I had kept them under lock and key. Finally, and above all, she had no followers; or at all events they followed her at such a distance that they never came within view of my windows, and I have a pretty long sight for such gentry.

I need not say that Annabel was a constant church-goer, and as sure as Sunday came round, always went to "hear the Word" (that was her phrase, though she was by no means a canter) twice a day, whether it was wet or fine. In the evenings she never went out, not even on week days, which itself spoke volumes in her praise. She had no friends in town, she said, in explanation to this phenomenon. She was the only maid I ever had who never asked leave to pass an evening with her "friends" or "cousins." Well, being such a pattern of propriety, you may imagine my astonishment on seeing her come home from church one day accompanied by a young man, who left her at the front door (my arched gate is always locked on Sunday) with a bow that would not have disgraced Lord Chesterfield.

Though a fine morning, it had turned out wet, and I noticed with no little dis-

trance of mind, that the umbrella he was holding over her with apparent solicitude was a handsome silk one; the man himself, too, had an alarmingly genteel appearance. I made sure that Annabel would explain this unprecedented circumstance without any inquiry on my part; and when some hours passed by without her doing so, the matter appeared to me all the graver.

Accordingly at night, when she was assisting me in my room, I broached the subject myself.

"Annabel," said I, "I was very much surprised to see you come home from church this morning accompanied by a stranger. How did that happen?"

"Well, madam, it was very wet," returned she (with a simplicity that always disarmed me, even if I had entertained any indignation against her, which I did not; I only felt angry with the man); "and as I had no umbrella, the gentleman, who was at church himself, kindly offered to see me home."

"Annabel," said I solemnly, "do not imagine that men—and especially gentlemen—only go to church as you do, to say their prayers. I once heard a great preacher, Mr. Spurgeon, divide 'church-goers' into a number of classes, some of which were of a very unsatisfactory sort. Among others there was the 'umbrella Christian,' as he termed it—the man who goes into a church merely to save his hat or get out of the rain."

"But please, ma'am, this gentleman had an umbrella," observed Annabel Brown. "I thought it rather pert, and very unlike herself that she should argue with me on this matter; but still I was determined not to lose my temper."

"In this particular case that may have been so," said I, "but he might have gone to church with a wrong motive, for all that to my eyes he did not look like a suitable person for a young woman in your position to be walking with. He left you at the front door, and he may have been mistaken as to your condition in life. Did you inform him of it?"

"No, ma'am."

"Annabel Brown was certainly too quakerish; any other girl would have seen with half an eye that I was really solicited (for her own sake) to know what the man had said to her; yet all that I could get out of Annabel was 'No, ma'am.' It was not treating me, I thought, with the confidence that my conduct toward her had merited. She might have been more open—like that silk umbrella."

Next Sunday was a fine one, and yet, if you will believe me, Annabel came home again escorted by that very man. I had gone to church myself, and returned, as usual, some minutes after her; but cook informed me with rather a malicious grin, I thought, that such had really been the case. I had not put the question; I had merely asked whether Annabel had come in, feeling pretty sure, however, that she had, and was gone up stairs to take off her things, which was the case.

"Oh, yes, ma'am, she 'ave come in. I only wonder her friend didn't come in with her, she seemed very much attached."

"What friend?" asked I, with assumed indifference.

"Oh, pray, ma'am, don't ask me; Hannibal, I know, is such a pattern. Otherwise I should have said as 'ow he was a follower."

"And what sort of a man was he, cook?"

"Oh, quite the gentleman to look at, fine feathers makes fine birds to them as can see no further," and cook looked as if she could see a great deal further, and among other things the house robbed, and her mistress's throat cut, in no distant perspective.

But I did not fear for anything, except upon Annabel's account, and resolved at once to give her a good talking to.

"Now, my good girl," said I, having summoned her into the drawing-room, "this matter must be put a stop to at once. I will not have that man come to this house again. Don't say 'What man?' because you know who I mean, perfectly well. I mean the umbrella man."

"Please, ma'am, he had no umbrella to-day."

"She was so simple that I felt quite ashamed of being angry with her."

"Umbrella or not," said I, "he shall not come here. A man without a name—and with much too good an address—is perfectly scandalous."

"Please, ma'am, his name is Trevelyan."

"Then that is much too good for you," answered I. "You have a nice manner and appearance of your own, and they have evidently deceived him; and no good can come of such a misunderstanding to either of you. Do you understand me?"

"Mr. Trevelyan knows, ma'am, that I am but a servant," observed Annabel, gently, and with a little blush.

"Then the more shame for him," said I, sharply. "Mind, from this moment you never walk with him, or you leave my service."

Annabel Brown lowered her head in respectful assent; she would have said, "Yes, ma'am," if she could, but the tears were falling fast down her pretty cheeks. I was very sorry for her, but I felt sure that I was doing my duty by her, and did not relent.

The next Sunday she came home alone. She had been very depressed throughout the week, but going to church seemed to have done her good, for she looked much more cheerful. My impression was that she had seen him, and got rid of him, and in doing so had discovered the wisdom of such a proceeding. He had shown his hand—with the false cards in it—and

she knew him for a cheat and a deceiver, and was glad to have escaped tolerably heart-whole.

She was not so much to be pitied, however, after all, my gentle reader, as you will hear; so please to reserve your compassion for the person who really suffered. Mr. Trevelyan at once proceeded to transfer his attentions to me.

The very next morning, Annabel, looking rather white, but quiet as usual, brought up a card into the drawing-room. "This gentleman wishes to see you for a few minutes, if you are disengaged, ma'am."

"Mr. Arthur Trevelyan?" exclaimed I, reading the printed name; "why, that is never your Mr. Trevelyan?"

She was about to say "Yes, ma'am," but putting on what was for her a bold face, answered, "Well, I hope he will be mine, ma'am."

The next moment he was in the room, and Annabel had shut the door, leaving me alone with this Don Giovanni. I am bound to say he was a very good-looking, gentlemanly person, and with anything but an impudent air.

"I have ventured to call upon you, madam, with relation to Annabel Brown, who is, I believe, at present your parlor-maid."

"Well, sir," said I, very stiff and formal.

"I thought it would be only courteous to let you know that she would be leaving you probably before the month is up, in order to become my wife. If, as she says, you forbid us to meet, I shall take her even earlier, as I find it impossible to exist without her society—at all events on Sundays."

"Take her earlier—make her your wife!" reiterated I. "This is quite incomprehensible to me, sir. Why, you have not her half a dozen times?"

"Nevertheless, madam, it is my intention to marry her, and that at once. She is of age, she tells me, and there is nothing to prevent it."

"But there is certainly a great difference of social position, Mr. Trevelyan. You have the air and manners of a gentleman, while she—"

"Forgive me, madam, for interrupting you, but I am sure you are yourself too much of a gentleman to say anything derogatory of the person I have selected for my bride."

He quite took my breath away, he was at once so proud and so polite.

"I am twenty-six years of age, madam, he went on, "and I know my own mind, and have an independent fortune. There is no sort of use in opposing our engagement, even if your kind heart would permit you to do so. The chief object of my calling upon you was indeed to request a personal favor of you in connection with our approaching nuptials. Annabel tells me that she has neither father nor mother, nor, indeed, any friend in London except yourself."

"That certainly was my belief," said I, "until lately."

"Mr. Trevelyan only smiled at this significant reply.

"Well, madam, this being so, and you having reason, I believe, to be satisfied with Annabel as to her moral qualities, I come to ask of you the great favor of your giving her away at the altar."

"I give Annabel away! and to you, a perfect stranger! Never!"

"My dear madam, I honor your scruples," returned the young man, with a low bow, "and I must say, for grace of manner I have seldom seen his equal; but this is the address of my lawyers, and this of a parish clergyman in your vicinity, who will both vouch for my respectability and good family. Beyond these facts, and that I have sufficient means, independent of a profession, to support a wife, I don't feel called upon to speak."

Mr. Trevelyan seemed such a very nice young man, and I had such a true regard for Annabel, that absurd as the proposition of my giving her away to him at first seemed, I finally came to it, and, about three weeks afterwards, they were married by special license. She was not at all puffed up by her good fortune, and, though she gave her a great sum for her trousseau, she expended it with her usual quiet, good taste.

Annabel Brown was adapted for any position in life into which she happened to be thrown that did not require energy or powers of conversation, in which she was certainly deficient; and out of the fifty maid-servants that I have had in my service from first to last, she was the only one of whom I could say as much.

"But how," my readers may ask, "did Annabel get on after she became Mrs. Trevelyan?"

That I cannot tell you, but I can tell you what happened to me in consequence, which is the terrible part of the whole story.

A stately carriage drove one day up to my door, and my new maid (a very different one from dear Annabel) came running up the stairs in a state of great excitement. "Oh, mum, please, mum, there's a lord's coach at the door, and her ladyship wishes to see you."

"What's her name?" demanded I quietly; for I did not wish this grinning idiot to suppose that I was never called upon by members of the aristocracy.

"Here's her card, mum: the Lady Halish Somethink or other."

"It is not your business to read visitors' cards," said I, stiffly. "Show Lady Alice Trevelyan up."

The similarity of name with that of Annabel's husband of course struck me at once; yet I was totally unable to con-

jecture her business with poor insignificant me. I was not long, however, left in doubt. A tall, bony, stiff-backed woman of about sixty years of age presently sailed into the room.

"Miss Twitter, I believe?" said she. "The same," replied I, politely. "Will not your ladyship take a seat?"

"Certainly not," answered she, snappishly. "I merely came to see that sort of person by whose nefarious assistance my unfortunate nephew has been entrapped into matrimony. This is the house, is it?" said she, looking around my little drawing-room in a very depreciatory way.

"In this vile hole you baited your trap, did you, for that innocent boy?"

"I am quite at a loss, madam, to know what you mean," said I, (though I began to guess) "except that you intend to make yourself offensive."

"You are right there woman," she rejoined, aedily, "if you should never again be right in your life. It is the only consolation left to me, after the ruin of our house, to tell you to your face what I think of you. You are a treacherous, designing creature; you entered into a fraudulent conspiracy—yes, I know it's actionable, if there's a witness; but if you dare to come near the bell, I'll knock you down. I say you conspired to seduce the affections of my nephew, the Hon. Arthur Trevelyan, heir-presumptive to the Earl of Manlands. I don't say you did it yourself; I wish you had, because the disgrace would only have lasted your lifetime; you employed a youthful accomplice, who passed as your maid servant, it seems, and whose fatal charms overcame poor Arthur's scruples. It is my belief that you ought to be hanged. Don't answer me; don't venture to speak to me; lest the sound of your hated voice should provoke me beyond all bounds. You were a witness to this atrocious marriage; I have read your foolish name in the register, you false, perjured, crafty, abominable woman! If I was not a lady born and bred, I don't know what I shouldn't call you."

What she would have called me had she not been a lady of hereditary title, it is impossible to conjecture; she had an immense vocabulary of abuse even as it was, and she exhausted it.

"I shall come again and let you know what my opinion of you really is," were her last words, which were, perhaps, the most terrible of all. She had nearly frightened me out of my wits as it was, and the threat of that scene being repeated by heavy on my soul for many a day, until my lease was out, and I took another house. Thank Heaven, I never saw her ladyship again.

Once, however, I saw lady Manlands herself (for her husband's uncle died after a few years) going to court in the quietest dress in which any lady ever did go there; she gave me a bow and a smile out of the carriage window, and that was all. She never called on her old mistress. It was my impression that in her heart she was not worthy of her husband. How they got on together, I never heard, but I have narrated it, I think, a lesson to mistresses against encouraging servant-maids to woo before their position. I have heard it said by prudent persons, "Never give anything away," but above all I would impress upon all spinster ladies, "Never give a parlor-maid away in marriage to the heir-presumptive of an earldom, especially if he has an aunt who is touchy about the honor of the family."

PATRIARCHAL TREES.—In a recent number of the *Illustration Horticulteur* we find some interesting statistics in regard to the longevity of various kinds of trees. The annual concentric circles, so called, on the stumps give one a pretty accurate idea of the age, although not, exactly, for the reason that some trees will form two circles during one year. The table above alluded to is as follows: Julius tree, 300 years; common elm, 335; common ivy, 450; common maple, 510; white birch, 576; orange, 630; evergreen yew, 800; walnut, 900; oriental plane on symeon, 1,000; common lime or linden, 1,100; common fir, 1,200; common oak, 1,500; cedar of Lebanon, 2,000; deciduous yew, 3,000; yew, 3,200. On the Sierra Nevada Mountains of California we have excellent illustrations of the great age which trees can attain. The red wood and what is known as the "big trees" or *Sequoia* are examples. An accurate count of the rings on a stump of one of the last named showed the astonishing age of 3,000 to 4,000 years. Foreign journals mention a poplar tree worth speaking of in this connection. We quote: "Among notable trees, the Poplar de l'Arqueuse, now standing in the Botanic Garden at Dijon, is worthy of record. This venerable poplar was planted about A. D. 1400, and is consequently now about 470 years old. It is 100 feet high and 49 feet in circumference at its base. The age and dimensions of this tree are quite extraordinary, as the average duration of poplar life seldom exceeds two centuries, and a poplar trunk of even half the dimensions of the above is seldom seen."

A Cincinnati young man who had read in his city papers that Cleveland girls all replied "you bet" when tendered an offer of marriage, tried the experiment with one of them, and the only reply he got was, "you get."

"Good blood will show itself," as the old lady with a red nose said.

Select Poetry.

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The fount the Spaniard sought in vain
Through all the land of flowers
Leaps glittering from the sandy plain
Our classic grove embowers:
Here youth, unchanging, blooms and smiles,
Here dwells eternal Spring,
And warm from Hope's ethereal fountains
The winds their perfume bring.

Here every leaf is in the bud,
Each singing throat in tune,
And bright o'er evening's silver food
Shines the young crescent moon.
What wonder, Age forgets his staff
And lays his glasses down,
And gray-haired grandfathers look and laugh
As when their locks were brown?

With ears grown dull and eyes grown dim
They greet the joyous day
That calls them to the fountain's brim
To wash their weary away.
What wonder, Age forgets his staff
And lays his glasses down,
In sudden youth? For lo!
The Judge, the Doctor, and the Squire
Are Jack and Bill and Joe!

And he is his titles that will, in
In spite of manhood's claim
The graybeard is a school-boy still
And loves his school-boy game;
And lo! the ruler's stormy breast
Whom hurrying care pursues,
And brings a sense of peace and rest,
Like slippers after shoes.

And what are all the prizes won
To youth's enchanted view?
And what is all the man has done
Who toils and toils and toils?
O blessed font, whose waters flow
Alike for sire and son,
That make our winter's frost and snow,
And make all ages one!

I pledge the sparkling fountain's tide,
That flings its golden shower
To wash the old and weary
Still fresh in morning flower.
Flow on with ever-springing stream,
In ever brightening mood,
Our story's pride, our future's dream,
The hope of times to come.

The Boy Whose Mother Cuts His Hair.

You can always tell a boy whose mother cuts his hair. Not because the edges of it look as if it had been chewed by an absent-minded horse, but you tell it by the way he stops on the street and wriggles his shoulders. When a fond mother has cut her boy's hair, she is careful to guard against any annoyance and muss by laying a sheet on the carpet. It has never yet occurred to her to set him over a bare floor and put the sheet around his neck. Then she draws the front hair over his eyes and leaves it there while she cuts that at the back. The hair which lies over his eyes appears to be surcharged with electric needles, and that which is silently dropping down under his shirt band appears to be on fire. She has unconsciously continued to push his head forward until his nose touches his breast, and is too busily engaged to notice the snuffling sound that is becoming alarmingly frequent. In the meantime he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but recollects that his handkerchief is in the other room. Then a light on his nose, and does it so unexpectedly that he involuntarily dodges, and catches the points of the shears in his left ear. At this he commences to cry and wish he was a man. But his mother doesn't notice him. She merely hits him on the other ear, to inspire him with confidence, and goes on with the work. When she is through, she holds his pocket cloth back from his neck, and with her mouth blows the short bits of hair from the top of his head down his back. He calls her attention to the fact, but she looks for a new place on his head and hits him there, and ask him why he didn't use his handkerchief. Then he takes his awfully disgusted look to the mirror and looks at it, and young as he is, shudders as he thinks of what the boys on the street will say—

Danbury News.

ABOUT ALLIGATORS.—All of our alligators, as well as the crocodiles of the tropics, are oviparous. They are gregarious in their habits, although they do not seem to act in concert in obtaining their prey. During the winter season the alligators remain in a state of torpor, buried generally in the mud of the marshes and bayous. The first warm weather restores their suspending vitality, and a few may then be seen sunning themselves on logs and other floating debris.

They fish principally during the night, and lie in the sun half asleep on the surface of the water during the day. A splash in the water, or any slight noise in fact, will instantly arouse their attention, and with their curiosity is great they will slowly swim here and there to ascertain the cause of the disturbance. The whine of a puppy seems to excite them more than any other sound; why, I cannot tell, for it is equally efficacious where dogs have never previously been and where it was impossible to suppose the alligators had ever heard them. The resemblance to the noise or bark of their young has been said to be a cause; but such reasoning is fallacious, as at seasons when their young no longer bark, they are equally attracted by a whine. Their ferocity and other dangerous qualities have been very greatly overrated and exaggerated. That they are extremely voracious is unquestionable; but they generally confine their ravages to fish and other small prey.

A mind too active and vigorous wears away the body, as the finest jewels do soonest wear their settings.

Wit and Humor.

Mr. Coville's Complicated Misfortunes.

There are men who dispute what they do not understand. Mr. Coville is such a man. When he heard a carpenter say that there were so many shingles on the roof of his house because the roof contained so many square feet, Coville doubted the figures, and when the carpenter went away he determined to test the matter by going on the roof and counting them. He went up there. He squeezed through the scuttle—Coville weighs 230—and then sat down on the roof and worked his way carefully and deliberately toward the gutter. When he got part way down, he heard a sound behind him and the shingles, and became aware that there was an interference somewhere in his further locomotion. He tried to turn over and crawl back, but the obstruction held him. Then he tried to move along a little, in hopes that the trouble would prove but temporary, but an increased sound convinced him that either a nail or a silver bad hold of his cloth, and that if he would save any of it he must use caution. His folks were in the house, but he could not make them hear, and besides he didn't want to attract the attention of the neighbors. So he sat there until after dark and thought.

It would have been an excellent opportunity to have counted the shingles, but he neglected to use it. His mind appeared to run into other channels. He sat there an hour after dark, seeing no one he could notify of his position. Then he saw two boys approach the gate from the house, and reaching there, stop. It was light enough for him to see that one of the two was his son, and although he objected to having the other boy know of his misfortune, he had grown tired of holding on to the roof, and concluded he could strike the arrangement mapped out, he took out his knife and threw it so that it would strike near the boys and attract their attention. It struck nearer than he anticipated. In fact it struck so close as to hit the strange boy on the head and nearly brain him. As soon as he recovered his equilibrium he turned on Coville's boy, who, he was confident, had attempted to kill him, and introduced some astonishment and bruises in his face. Then he threw him down and kicked him in the side and banged him on the head, and threw him over into the gutter and pounded his legs, and then hauled him back again and knocked his head against the gate.

All the while the elder Coville sat on the roof and cried "Police," but couldn't get away. And then Mrs. Coville dashed out with a broom, and contributed a few novel features to the affair at the gate, and one of the boarders dashed out with a double-barreled gun, and hearing the cries from the roof looked up there and espied a figure which was undoubtedly a burglar, drove a handful of shot into his legs.

With a howl of agony Coville made a plunge to dodge the missiles, freed himself from the nail, lost his hold on the roof, and went sailing down the shingles with awful velocity, both legs spread out, his hair on end, and his hands making desperate but fruitless efforts to save himself. He tried to swear, but was so frightened that he lost his power of speech, and when he passed over the edge of the roof, with 20 feet of tin-gutter hitched to him, the boarder gave him the contents of the other barrel, and then drove into the house to load again. The unfortunate Coville struck into a cherry-tree, and thence bounded to the ground, where he was recognized, picked up by the assembled neighbors, and carried into the house.

A new doctor is making good day wages picking the shot out of his legs. The boarder has gone into the country to spend the summer, and the junior Coville, having sequestered himself in the back of his house, is laying low for that other boy. He says that before the calm of another Sabbath rests on New England there will be another boy in Danbury who can't wear a cap.—*Danbury News.*

A pretty boy in Billtown became so intimate with one of his father's horses that he received a bad kick in the face. The doctor sawed up his lip, bandaged his eyes, and poulticed his cheeks. After a few days spent in bed, he had called for a looking-glass. One glance was sufficient. "Father," he mildly cried, "do you think I shall ever be as pretty again?" "No, my son," responded the Governor, "you'll never be as pretty again, but you'll know a damned sight more."

Knowledge is costly in this world, but it is kicked into us is not apt to be least valuable.

The infant sister of a Washington family, whose terrible Eliza is a shining belle in society, was allowed a seat near one of the distinguished guests at a dinner-party given by his father, the other day, and in the midst of the merriment, he startled the company by proposing the conundrum, "Why is a father like a devil?" A painful pause ensued, and as no one ventured to answer, he shouted out, "Because he is the father of Liza!" Probably no boy in the country was ever put to bed quicker than he on that occasion.

A fast friend—The telegraph.

Eating One's Own Vegetables.

I have never read of any Roman supper that seemed to me equal to a dinner of my own vegetables, when everything on the table is the product of my own labor, except the clams, which I have not been able to raise yet, and the chibbets, which have withdrawn from the garden just in time to be attractive. It is strange what a taste you suddenly have for the things you never liked before. The squash has always been to me a dish of contempt; but I eat it now as if it were my best friend. I never cared for the beet or the bean; but I fancy now that I could eat them tops and all, so completely have they been transformed by the soil in which they grow. I think the squash is less squashy, and the beet has a deeper hue of rose, for my care of them. I had begun to nurse a good deal of pride in presiding over a table whereon was the fruit of my honest industry. But woman! John Stuart Mill is right when he says that we do not know anything about women. Six thousand years is as one day with them. I thought I had something to do with these vegetables. But when I saw Polly seated at her side of the table, presiding over the new and susceptible vegetables, flanked by the squash and the beans, and smiling upon the green corn and the new potatoes, as cool as the cucumbers which lay aloof in ice before her, and when she began to dispense the fresh dishes, I saw at once that this day of my destiny was over. You would have thought that she owned all the vegetables, and had raised them all from their earliest years. Such quiet, vegetable airs! Such gracious approbation! At length, I said: "Polly, do you know who planted that squash, or those squashes?"

"James, I suppose."

"Well, yes, perhaps James did plant them, to a certain extent. But who hoed them?"

"We did."

"We did!" I said, in the most sarcastic manner. "And I suppose we put on the sackcloth and ashes, when the striped bug came at 4 o'clock, a. m., and we watched the tender leaves, and watered night and morning the feeble plants. I tell you, Polly," said I, uncorking the Bordeaux raspberry vinegar, "there is not a pea here that does not represent a drop of moisture wrung from my brow, not a beet that does not stand for a back-ache, not a squash that has not caused me untold anxiety; and I did hope—but I will say no more."

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
Edward Reynolds.

TERMS—\$2.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.
RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Advertisements of 10 lines or less will be inserted twice for \$1.00, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Business cards, \$10 per year. One-quarter of a column, 3 months, \$8; 6 months, \$15; one year, \$25. One-half of a column, 3 months, \$18; 6 months, \$30; one year, \$50. One column, one year, \$100. Business Locals, 10 cents a line for each insertion. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Obituaries charged for at regular advertising rates.

Confession of the Williamsport Murderer.

Our readers will remember that last week we gave an account of the brutal murder of an old lady, Isabella McBride, living near Williamsport, Pa. On Wednesday night 23d ult. a man named Nelson E. Wade was arrested and lodged in Williamsport jail, charged with the murder, and has since made the following confession:

"I am American born, and have relatives living near here; I was born out on the Blooming Grove road, beyond the poor-house; the afternoon I committed the murder, I walked up the tow-path from the city; went to McBride's house, and calculated that it was about time they had done their milking; Mrs. Glosser told me of the trunk upstairs; and, while I was there last winter, I made it my business to find out how much money these old folks had. On reaching the house on Tuesday afternoon, I was met in the yard by one of the dogs, which barked at me. I soon made up with him and walked into the house, when McBride wanted to know what I wanted there; I told him I wanted a drink of milk; when he told me to go to the cellar where the old lady was; she asked me if I had money to pay for the milk; from the cellar I returned to ask the old man for some bread, but found he had bolted the door; when he unbolted it I shoved my foot in, and the old man struck at me; I then knocked him down with my fist; the dog then made at me and I knocked him down.

"I then struck the old man, with the stick three times, when he cried murder; I then hit him another rap with the club; I then went to the cellar and struck the old woman; but as I have told you several times, I did not shoot her, as I had no pistol, but bought one at Trout's yesterday.

"When I came out of the cellar, after killing the old woman, the old man was up, and the dog was barking the blood of his hands; I then hit him again. I then procured an axe, went up stairs and broke open a chest, and found the trunk I had heard Mrs. Glosser talk about; it was too heavy, and I made two trips that night carrying away the money.

"The club I used was out in the woods near by with a small jack-knife. If they will look in the cornfield they will find where the grass is trampled down, that is where I looked over the money. I got between sixty and seventy thousand dollars; I will not tell where it is. When I come to it, I will tell some poor man where it is; but no rich man shall have it. There are two bags buried in the city—two above and two below.

"I have had fifty names in my lifetime, but Nelson E. Wade is my right name; were I to do this over again I would exchange all the silver for paper money; that's what bothered me, it was so heavy." "When a child I dreamed the wood murder, but after going through the rebellion, and on the frontier with Kit Carson and others, I shrink not at any crime; they may take me out and hang me tomorrow; I have only once to die; I have killed several women before this one; in regard to the money I got, I exchanged one hundred and eighty dollars in twenty dollar gold pieces at one of the banks in the city, and got fifteen per cent. for it. They asked me where I got it. I told them I was a cattle speculator from Canada."

THE MODOC COURT-MARTIAL—THE MURDERERS TO BE SHOT—The Washington Chronicle says:

"The War Department, now that its supreme head is absent, and the wheels of business revolve 'slow and unsteady,' is timid in furnishing important news to the press. It states, and that somewhat explicitly, that the result of the Modoc court-martial has not yet officially reached its chief bureau, the Adjutant General's office; but it cannot deny the fact that unofficial advices have been received, and that by an officer of the department, in which a full and detailed foreboding is given of the fate of the Modoc murderers. They are to be shot, one and all. There is no mistake about this. The papers have yet to go through the Secretary of War to the President for his action in the premises. General Jeff. C. Davis earnestly hopes that the approval of the Executive will supplement the findings of the court, and the statement is made that the eyes of the whole Pacific coast will be directed to the action taken by the President in the matter."

A dispatch from the Associated Press agent at Washington confirms the statement that no official report has been received, as follows:

"The findings of the military commission in the case of the Modoc Indians, recently tried have not been received at the War Department. The proceedings, after being reviewed by General Schofield, will be forwarded to Judge Advocate General Holt, who will examine the testimony and findings and transmit them to the Secretary of War and the President for approval before the sentence can be executed."

"UNIFICATION"—General Beauregard's project for "unification" shows him to be one of those Christian persons in whom the lamp of charity shines so bright that they are more blessed in giving than receiving. The scheme is a political juggle, the handle all on one side. Sambo will gorge the bait, but he will not bite the hook. He will with pleasure favor Gen-

eral B. with his company at evening parties, dance and flirt with the ladies, and make himself truly agreeable in many an African way. But, even though he be permitted to celebrate the rites of Voodoo in the salons of New Orleans, he will continue all the same to vote as he pleases—which is synonymous with saying as Grant, Casey, and Kellogg please—and General Beauregard will have to air his parlor and sprinkle his disinfectants about the next morning without any *quid pro quo*. It seems like a pity for the pur sang of Louisiana to make it itself suspicious upon such slight temptation. One should get reasonably good wages, anyhow, when one undertakes to nurse leprosy. To be sure, everything comes round after a while in the revolving circle of progress; but it is reversing the natural order of things to put the chimpanzee in white kids and a die-key before he has learned the decorum of the breech-clout.—World.

Business Locals.

No. 2 Mackerel, \$11.00 per barrel.
S. M. REYNOLDS.

FLY-NETS
at reduced prices. Selling out at cost, August 29.
C. E. ANDERSON.

Porcelain-lined Kettles, Fruit Jars and Cans, Jelly Tumblers with and without covers, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

A fine and large assortment of Hamburg Embroideries, to be closed out at a very low price, and with a discount of 12 1/2 per cent. will be given for cash, at
E. M. HANSON'S.

Black Teas, 50c, 60c, 75c, and \$1 per pound.
S. M. REYNOLDS.

A fine Japanese folding fan for 18 cents, at
E. M. HANSON'S.

The Japanese folding fan, 10 and 15 cents, at
S. M. REYNOLDS.

An eminent Divine says, "I have been using the Teresian Sympom. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirit, electricity of muscle." See W. Fowler & Sons, Boston, will send free a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

One hundred doz. soft finish White Spool Cotton for the Sewing Machine, 55 cents per doz., 5 cents per spool, at
S. M. REYNOLDS.

Pure Fresh Congress Water,
Direct from Saratoga Springs, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Ladies' call at HANSON'S and examine his stock of French Goods, comprising Embroideries, standard Trimmings and Ruffles, Ribbons, Ties, Laces, Fans, &c., and of which are new and very cheap.

Bathing Flannel at 25 cents per yard; Bathing Hats at 25 cents, each, at
S. M. REYNOLDS.

Hot water-proof table Knives and Forks, (patented), beautiful styles at very low prices, at
E. M. HANSON'S.

Gents' Dog-Skin Driving Gloves,
S. M. REYNOLDS.

A fine Black Tea at 66 cents per lb., at
E. M. HANSON'S.

The Latta Biscuit, best in the market. Help Dealers from 50c to 75 cents, at
S. M. REYNOLDS.

Fruit Jars, Jelly Tumblers, Porcelain-lined Kettles, Ice Cream Freezers, &c., at
E. M. HANSON'S.

New lot of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Victoria Laces, &c., at very low prices.
S. M. REYNOLDS.

T. A. McCLELLAND'S
Auction Rooms.
Buy your Furniture, Stoves, &c., of T. A. McClelland, 1219 Chestnut Street. Handsome New Furniture for Parlors, Bed Rooms and Dining Rooms, at Auction Sales, every Monday and Thursday, and sold at Private Sales at Auction. Prices low. All goods warranted. Furniture carefully packed and shipped.

Closing out Summer Dress Goods and Laces below cost at
S. M. REYNOLDS.

Miscellaneous.

ONCE MORE!

THE OLD BANK

has been renovated, cleaned out, newly carpeted, furnished with new Ice Cream freezers, new stock of confectionery, &c. I am now prepared to furnish.

ICE CREAM

for the 10,000 customers that will give me their patronage this season. Ice Cream furnished to parties, picnics, &c., and delivered within reasonable distances.

SODA FOUNTAIN

in full operation. Tickets 3 for 25 cents, or 13 for \$1.00. Also.

CAKES OF ALL KINDS

supplied for parties at short notice.
Foreign and Domestic Fruits.
Berries in season.
E. B. RICE,
Main St. Middletown, Del.

LIGHTNING RODS.

I would respectfully extend an invitation to all in need of Lightning Rods to give me a call as I am prepared to furnish and put up at short notice a superior article of pure COPPER ROD of any length required without any jointing. It can be seen at my store in Middletown, Del. 200 Old rods durably repaired.
J. B. ROBERTS,
april 20-11

MUSIC.

MUSIC for parades, excursions, picnics, &c., other Brass or Strings, will be furnished by the DIAMOND STATE CORNET BAND of Middletown. Terms moderate.
W. H. JOHNSON,
Business Manager,
may 31-3m.

MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY

AND
MACHINE SHOP.
Pumps and Plov Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order. Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old iron.
WM. L. BUCKE & SON,
Jan 4-11 Founders and Machinists.

Grain, Lumber, Feed, &c.

E. T. EVANS'

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.

I shall keep on hand and for sale, as usual,

BUCKEYE Com'd Reaper & Mower,

EXCELSIOR " " "

RUSSELL " " "

WOOD REAPER,

WOOD MOWER,

ADVANCE MOWER.

STONER WHEEL RAKE.

ITHICA WHEEL RAKE.

POOLS' GRAIN FAN,

MONTGOMERY GRAIN FAN,

VAN WINKLE GRAIN FAN.

BURDICK HAY AND FODDER CUTTERS.

MOWING AND BRIAR SCYTHES,

SHOVELS, FORKS, &c.

Also, a full line of

REAPER AND MOWER REPAIRS.

E. T. EVANS,
Jan 14-11 Middletown, Del.

LUMBER & HARDWARE.

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber and Hardware.

BRICKS, LIME, HAIR, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS

MOULDINGS, PAINTS, OILS,

GLASS, ETC. ETC.

Constantly on hand all kinds of

Building Material.

January 15-11

FRUIT GROWERS,

Attention!

MY facilities for supplying Stencil Stock such as

STENCILS,

STENCIL PAINT & BRUSHES.

For Marking

BERRY CRATES

AND

PEACH BASKETS.

Cannot be surpassed.

ORDER EARLY.

J. E. WORDEN.

Diamond State Stencil Depot,

(ON THE HILL.)

Feb. 8, 1873-ly SMYRNA, DEL.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Odesa and elsewhere, that he will open a place of business on Main street, south of Lighthouse Hotel, where he will be prepared to offer a market price for

Grain for account of Wm. Lea & Sons.

He will have on hand and for sale,

Flour, Feed, Building Lime, Coal and Fertilizers.

Orders taken for LAND LIME, delivered at any accessible point either by water or rail.

Thankful for the generous patronage that he has heretofore received at Middletown, he hopes by strictly attending to his own business, to merit and receive a liberal share in this new enterprise.
E. T. EVANS,
Office, Del.

J. B. FOARD,

Middletown Delaware,

SOLE AGENT FOR

ELIHU JEFFERSON & SON,

NEW CASTLE, DEL.,

FOR THE PURCHASE OF

GRAIN,

AND SALE OF

LIME, FERTILIZERS, SEEDS, &c.

OFFICE AT THE DEPOT.

Jan 14-11 Middletown, Del.

DANCING ACADEMY.

PROF. L. R. GAWRONSKI has the pleasure to inform the ladies and gentlemen of Middletown and its vicinity that he has opened a Dancing School in this town.

Prof. G. invites those who wish to patronize to meet at the Town Hall, on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, P. M. Evening class at 5 o'clock, same days.

TERMS IN ADVANCE.—For one from a family a course of 12 lessons \$5.00; for two or more, the course 12 lessons \$5.00—each pupil.
June 28, 1873-3w.

CAMP MEETING.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the public that he will be prepared to accommodate those wanting board and sleeping accommodations at the Blackbird Camp Meeting. TERMS MODERATE.
R. H. ELIASON,
Middletown, Del.

Railroad Time-Tables.

Delaware Rail Road Line.

Summer Arrangement.

On and after Sunday, June 20th, 1873, (Sundays excepted), Trains will leave as follows:

NORTH. SOUTH.

A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.

Delmar 11:00 Philadelphia 8:30 8:15

Laurel 11:15 Wilmington 7:55 7:35

Seaford 11:30 New Castle 10:10 9:50

Bridgeville 11:45 New Castle 10:25 10:05

Greenwood 12:00 New Castle 10:40 10:20

Farmington 12:15 Bear 10:55 10:35

Harrington 12:30 Rodney 11:10 10:50

Wilton 12:45 Kirkwood 11:25 11:05

Canterbury 1:00 Mt. Pleasant 11:40 11:20

Woodside 1:15 Middletown 11:55 11:35

Wilmington 1:30 Townsend 12:10 11:50

Dover 1:45 Blackbird 12:25 12:05

Seaford 2:00 Green Spring 12:40 12:20

Laurel 2:15 Green Spring 12:55 12:35

Philadelphia 2:30 Clayton 13:10 12:50

Baltimore 2:45 Clayton 13:25 13:05

Seaford 2:55 Middletown 13:35 13:15

Delmar 3:10 Middletown 13:50 13:30

Philadelphia 3:25 Seaford 14:05 13:45

Baltimore 3:40 Seaford 14:20 14:00

Philadelphia 3:55 Seaford 14:35 14:15

Baltimore 4:10 Seaford 14:50 14:30

Philadelphia 4:25 Seaford 15:05 14:45

Baltimore 4:40 Seaford 15:20 15:00

Philadelphia 4:55 Seaford 15:35 15:15

Baltimore 5:10 Seaford 15:50 15:30

Philadelphia 5:25 Seaford 16:05 15:45

Baltimore 5:40 Seaford 16:20 16:00

Philadelphia 5:55 Seaford 16:35 16:15

Baltimore 6:10 Seaford 16:50 16:30

Philadelphia 6:25 Seaford 17:05 16:45

Baltimore 6:40 Seaford 17:20 17:00

Philadelphia 6:55 Seaford 17:35 17:15

Baltimore 7:10 Seaford 17:50 17:30

Philadelphia 7:25 Seaford 18:05 17:45

Baltimore 7:40 Seaford 18:20 18:00

Philadelphia 7:55 Seaford 18:35 18:15

Baltimore 8:10 Seaford 18:50 18:30

Philadelphia 8:25 Seaford 19:05 18:45

Baltimore 8:40 Seaford 19:20 19:00

Philadelphia 8:55 Seaford 19:35 19:15

Baltimore 9:10 Seaford 19:50 19:30

Philadelphia 9:25 Seaford 20:05 19:45

Baltimore 9:40 Seaford 20:20 20:00

Philadelphia 9:55 Seaford 20:35 20:15

Baltimore 10:10 Seaford 20:50 20:30

Philadelphia 10:25 Seaford 21:05 20:45

Baltimore 10:40 Seaford 21:20 21:00

Philadelphia 10:55 Seaford 21:35 21:15

Baltimore 11:10 Seaford 21:50 21:30

Philadelphia 11:25 Seaford 22:05 21:45

Baltimore 11:40 Seaford 22:20 22:00

Philadelphia 11:55 Seaford 22:35 22:15

Baltimore 12:10 Seaford 22:50 22:30

Philadelphia 12:25 Seaford 23:05 22:45

Baltimore 12:40 Seaford 23:20 23:00

Philadelphia 12:55 Seaford 23:35 23:15

Baltimore 1:10 Seaford 23:50 23:30

Philadelphia 1:25 Seaford 00:05 23:45

Baltimore 1:40 Seaford 00:20 00:00

Philadelphia 1:55 Seaford 00:35 00:15

Baltimore 2:10 Seaford 00:50 00:30

Philadelphia 2:25 Seaford 01:05 00:45

Baltimore 2:40 Seaford 01:20 01:00

Philadelphia 2:55 Seaford 01:35 01:15

Baltimore 3:10 Seaford 01:50 01:30

Philadelphia 3:25 Seaford 02:05 01:45

Real Estate.

MARYLAND FARMS

Professional.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS,
Notary Public,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

J. M. WILLIAMSON,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,
11 AND 12 EXCHANGE BUILDING,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

DR. THOMAS H. GILPIN,
Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of
DENTAL SURGERY.

HAVING located in Middletown, and suc-
ceeded Dr. J. J. Vanderford, respectfully
offers his professional services to the public.

CONWELL & WOODALL,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS,
Room No. 9, Exchange Building,
Seventh and Market Sts.,
may 31-ly WILMINGTON, DEL.

THOMAS S. DUNNING, A. M. M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Has removed to Broad Street, opposite the
Middletown Academy.
Office hours, 7 to 9 A. M.
1 to 3 P. M.
4 to 6 P. M.

JAS. A. BUCHANAN,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law
NO. 41 ST. PAUL STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City and ad-
jacent Counties, the Court of Appeals of Mar-
land, and also in the Supreme Court of the United
States and of the District of Columbia. And
attends to the
Collection of Claims against the Government
in the Court of Claims of the United States, and
before the various Departments in Washington,
D. C.

REYNOLDS & CO.,
No. 915 Market Street,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

Conveyances, Surveys, Real Estate Agents,
Collectors of Accounts, Bills, &c.

Houses and Lands rented, and rents collected;
Loans negotiated; Titles examined; Deeds,
Bonds, Mortgages, and other legal papers care-
fully drawn, and supervised by counsel perma-
nently retained. Correspondence solicited.
Reference furnished.

REYNOLDS & CO.,
No. 915 Market Street,
Wilmington, Del.
Jan 11-6-1008

DENTISTRY.

J. J. VANDERFORD, D. D. S.
Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of
DENTAL SURGERY.
DELAWARE CITY, DELAWARE.

REYNOLDS & CO.,
No. 915 Market Street,
Wilmington, Del.
Jan 11-6-1008

J. THOS. BUDD.

SUCCESSOR TO
GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.
Brokers & Real Estate Agents,
CORNER OF MAIN AND CASS STREETS,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COL-
LECTION OF

NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.
NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL
STOCKS ON COMMISSION,
And offer for sale

Valuable Real Estate,
Comprising some of the most desirable Farms on
the Peninsula.
Correspondence by mail solicited.

Refer by permission to the following named
gentlemen:
Hon. R. G. Holliday, Sec. of State, Annapo-
lis, Md.
W. B. Bergholz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific
Railroad, N. Y.
R. Atkinson, Barker, 41 Broad St. N. Y.
Hon. Richard Schell, 50 Wall St. N. Y.
Col. Stanton Duncan, Louisville, Ky.
Geo. Blair, Adj. General, Baltimore, Md.
Seyfert, McManus & Co., Philadelphia.
Gen. Robert Patterson,
march 17-14

M. E. DICKSON,
No. 354 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

DEALER IN
WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
SOLID STERLING
Silver and Plated Ware
Suitable for Holiday Presents.

N. B. - Fine selection of 18 Kt. Wedding Rings
on hand.
Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles to suit all
ages.
Dec. 10-14

B. E. COCHRAN. JOHN NIX. J. C. HUNT.
COCHRAN, NIX & CO.,
WHOLESALE

Commission Merchants.
IN

FRUITS AND PRODUCE,
NO. 95 PARK PLACE, N. Y.
Jan. 6-17.

C. MAISEL,
TAILOR, (From Paris),
1222 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
91-17

KNABE PIANOS!



Marshall and Smith's Pianos, C. Meyers' Pianos, J. Bauer's Pianos,
and others.

Prince & Co.'s Organs, Smith's American Organs, New England Or-
gans, Stools and Covers.

Sold for cash or on Monthly Installments, only by Robelen &
Bro. Wholesale and Retail Agents for Delaware, and Dealers in
all kinds of Musical Instruments, Strings &c. &c.
Sheet Music, Church and Sunday School Books, Instruction
Books for all Instruments. Send for Illustrated Catalogues and
Price List to

ROBELEN & BRO.,

710 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

We are now offering to buyers of
DRESS GOODS,
SILKS, HERNANIS,
AND "PARIS MADE"

LADIES' LINEN, LAWN, OR SWISS
SUITS,
UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS,

Comprising Choice Styles and Lines of

SEASONABLE FABRICS.

From the best Continental manufacturers, at PRICES THAT CANNOT FAIL TO ATTRACT AT-
TENTION.

GRANVILLE WORRELL,
MASONIC TEMPLE,
820 and 822 Market Street, Wilmington.

Feb. 29-ly

228 E. MOORE, 228

Manufacturer of FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING

ON HAND, MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE AND BEST MANNER.

ALSO, A GREAT VARIETY OF

PIECE GOODS, for Order Work.

Apr 22-ly 228 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.

L.D. SINE'S
GIFT ENTERPRISE
The easily Reliable Gift Distribution in the country
\$50,000,00
IN VALUABLE GIFTS!!
TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN
L. D. SINE'S
162nd REGULAR MONTHLY
GIFT ENTERPRISE,
To be drawn Monday, Aug. 11th, 1873.
ONE GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE OF
\$10,000 IN GOLD!
Two Prizes \$1,000
Five Prizes \$500
Ten Prizes \$100
Greenbacks!
One Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted
Harness, worth \$500. One Fine-toned Rosewood
Piano, worth \$250. Ten family Sewing Ma-
chines, worth \$100 each. Five Gold Watches
and Chains, worth \$300 each. Five Gold Amer-
ican Hunting Watches, worth \$125 each. Ten
Ladies' Gold Hunting watches, worth \$75 each;
800 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches
(in all), worth from \$24 to \$300 each; Gold
China, Silver-ware, Jewelry, &c. &c.
Whole number Gifts, 6,500. Tickets Limited
to 60,000.
Agents Wanted to sell Tickets, to whom
Liberal Premiums will be paid. Single Tickets
\$1.00; Six Tickets \$5.00; Twelve Tickets \$10;
Twenty-five Tickets \$20.00.
Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a de-
scription of the manner of drawing, and other
information in reference to the Distribution, will
be sent to any one ordering them. All letters
must be addressed to
MAIN OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. FIFTH ST. CINCINNATI, O.
mar. 1-17.

FURNITURE.
UNDERTAKING.
UPHOLSTERING.
The undersigned respectfully announces to the
citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he
has on hand a large and well selected
stock of handsome and durable
Walnut and Other Furniture,
which he will sell very cheap for cash. Buying
at wholesale cash rates he feels assured that he
can sell as low as the same goods can be bought
elsewhere. By buying of him purchasers will be
saved the freight on their goods from the city.
He is also prepared to attend to
Undertaking Work
at short notice, and in a manner excellently
known. Persons wishing Metallic or Wooden Cas-
kets or Cases will find it to their advantage to
call on him. He has, also,
Celebrated Corpse Preserver.
The Corpse may be dressed in the finest fabrics
and not be soiled; (and can be seen at all times)
as nothing but dry cold air enters the Casket.
GEORGE W. WILSON,
Practical Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,
Feb. 6-10 Middletown, Del.

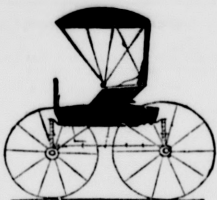
J. HERMANN'S
Monumental Marble Works
Corner Delaware and Union Streets,
NEW CASTLE, DEL.

Monuments, Marble and Enamelled
Slate Mantels,
Furnished at short notice, & on reasonable terms

REPRESENTATIVES.
W. W. CRAVER, PHILIP R. CLARK, ANDREW HILASON
Sept. 1-17

Carriages.

J. M. COX & BRO.,



MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

MANUFACTURE

ALL KINDS OF

CARRIAGES

A large Stock now on hand.
All work warranted.

CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES.



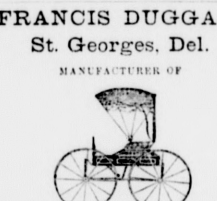
GREAT inducements are offered to persons
wanting good carriages at

ALEXANDER & SON'S
Carriage Works,
DELAWARE CITY, DEL.

They wish to inform their old customers and
the public generally that they have on hand and
make to order
CARRIAGES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
and warranted to be of the best quality, which
they offer at reasonable prices.
May 18-17

FRANCIS DUGGAN,
St. Georges, Del.

MANUFACTURER OF



CARRIAGES
OF ALL KINDS.

Repairing done in a neat and substantial man-
ner.
Patronage solicited, and satisfaction guaran-
teed.
Jan. 7-17

BLATCHLEY'S
Improved Cucumber Wood Pump.

TASTELESS, Durable, Effi-
cient and Cheap. The best Pump
for the least money. Attention
is especially invited to Blatchley's Pat-
ent Improved Bracket and New Drop
Crank Valve, which can be withdrawn
without removing the Pump or dis-
turb the joints. Also the Copper Cham-
ber, which never cracks or scales, and
will outlast any other. For sale by
Wholesale and Retail. Send for Cat-
alogue and Price-List.

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Mfr.,
506 Commerce St. Philada., Pa.

For Sale by J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,
Agents, Middletown, Delaware.
Oct. 12-ly

ASPHALTIC ROOFING FELT.

This Felt is thick, durable, and cheap. Coat-
ed ready for immediate use. Can be applied by
inexperienced hands. Send for circular. For
sale by MERCHANT & CO., Importers of Tin
Plate, Metals, &c., 507 Market St., Phila. 173m

THE BEST IN USE.

BLATCHLEY'S
HORIZONTAL
Ice Cream Freezer.

[Tingley's Patent], will produce a finer quality
of cream in less time and with less labor, than
any other Freezer made. Is perfectly air-tight,
and will pay the entire cost of the machine in one
season in ice alone. Sizes from three to forty
quarts. Call and see it, or send for catalogue.
CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,
mar. 1-17 506 Commerce Street, Philadelphia.

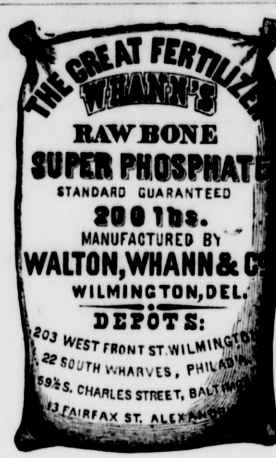
For SASSAFRAS RIVER.

THE steamer "TRUMPETER" being now in
complete order, will resume her trips on Sat-
urday, the 1st of March, 1873, leaving Pier No.
5, Light street wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M., arriving
in Georgetown at 4 P. M. Returning will leave
Georgetown the alternate days at 8 A. M., arriv-
ing in Baltimore at 2 P. M., touching at Buck
Neck, Barnards, Betterton, Turner's Creek, Cas-
sids, Shullers, and Fredericksburg, going
and returning.

We sincerely trust that the friendly relations
hitherto existing between the steamer Trumpet-
ter, her patrons, and the public generally, may
never grow less; for the perpetuation of which
we will ever be found striving very best.

W. M. CUNDIFF, Capt.

Phosphates, &c.



The success of this renowned Fertilizer in all
sections of the country proves it to be the Best
and Cheapest Manure in the market. Possessing
all the active properties of Pure Peruvian Guano,
together with the most durable qualities of Dis-
solved Bones, it is unsurpassed in its effects on
all crops.

We also manufacture our justly celebrated
DIAMOND STATE BONE MEAL,
AND
Diamond State Ground Bone,
The handiest and best articles in the market.
Pamphlets mailed free on application.

WALTON, WHANN & CO.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STONES.

28 South Wharves, Philadelphia.
203 W. Front Street, Wilmington, Del.
57 S. Calvert Street, Baltimore.
march 20, 1872-ly

FOR WHEAT AND GRASS
USE BARNYARD MANURE

with a liberal hand as far as your own supply
will go.

THEN FINISH OUT WITH
BAUGH'S
RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

It will pay well even at present prices of Pro-
duce.

19th Year of Constant Use.
QUALITY HIGHLY IMPROVED
AND
STANDARD WARRANTED TO EVERY BUYER.

BAUGH & SONS,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STONES:

20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia,
and
103 South Street, Baltimore.

July 12-17

THE
AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE.

NEW IMPROVED. THE BEST FOR ALL
PURPOSES. IT HAS NO EQUAL.
SIMPLE, LIGHT, EASY TO LEARN,
AND COMPARATIVELY
NOISELESS.

A Model of Simplicity & Durability.

Ahead of All Competitors in
Improvement.

If you want a Perfect Machine for all kinds
of work this is the only machine to buy as it has
great advantages over all others, a few of which
are here given:

The Tensions are more easily, evenly and per-
fectly adjusted. The Under Tension being so reg-
ulating and no threading-up required in the
Shuttle. The Under Thread is drawn from a
short, never breaking, giving a perfectly even ten-
sion, never breaking the thread-making the
lock-stitch the strongest and best.

The Feed can be quickly raised or lowered to
adapt it to thick or thin material. Also the
length of stitch can be regulated from above
while the machine is in motion.

The simple manner in which the machine is
threaded makes it easy of accomplishment by the
most inexperienced.

There is no machine which is so easily learned
and which combines Lightness with Durability.

For these and many other reasons the Ameri-
can Machine is the best in which to invest your
money.

Sold at a moderate price, and on terms so easy
as to be within the reach of all.

Warranted to give entire satisfaction.
Office and salesrooms,
507 King Street, Wilmington, Del.
In CLAYTON HOUSE BUILDING,
July 12-3m. J. H. PRINROSE, MANAGER.

THOMAS MASSEY, JR.

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
Main Street, next door to National Hotel
Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and
promptly repaired.

Always on hand and for sale. Clocks, Watches,
Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin
Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea
Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-
Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch
Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch
Chains, &c.

AGENT FOR
DEVINNY'S SPECTACLES
Dec. 12-17.

COTSWOLD BUCK LAMBS
FOR SALE.

We have about 20 superior Cotswold Buck
Lambs for sale, price-\$15 each for half
breds, and \$20 for full blood. Our stock was
imported by our father in 1871 at a cost of up-
wards of \$60 a head in gold. The lambs were
dropped early and will be fit for service in Octo-
ber. We will keep them until the 1st of October
without extra charge if desired.

J. J. ROSS & BRO.,
Seaford, Del.
may 17-3m

\$5 to \$20 Per day! Agents wanted.
All classes of working peo-
ple, of either sex, young or old, make more
money at work for us in their spare moments, or
all the time, than at anything else. Particulars
free. Address
G. Stratten & Co.,
Portland, Maine.
Oct. 12-17.

Miscellaneous.

MIDDLETOWN STOVE HOUSE

JOHN B. ROBERTS,

TAKES pleasure in announcing to his friends
of Middletown and surrounding country,
that he has taken the Tin and Stove Store of the
late S. W. Roberts, and offers to the public the
largest and best selected stock of Stoves, both
Cooking and Heating, ever offered in Middletown,
and at prices that cannot fail to please. Among
the assortment are the following

COOK STOVES.

NIAGARA, PARLOR COOK, MONITOR
CORAL COOK, WM. PENN, LEHIGH,
and others made in the city.

PARLOR STOVES.

BRILLIANT, DEW DROP,
GAS BURNING BASE, UNION AIR TIGHT
PARLOR LIGHT, OUR PARLOR.

Also, SEXTON'S PARLOR HEATERS.

Stoves of all kinds suitable for Stores, Offices,
Barns, and School Houses.
Also, the Morning Glory and the Oriental, both
unsurpassed in beauty and efficiency. They can
be seen in operation at the store of the proprietor.

All sizes of Bar-room Stoves and Ten-plate
Stoves repaired at short notice.
Old Stoves taken in exchange.

TIN WARE at wholesale and retail.
Being a practical workman, himself, he thinks
he can give satisfaction to all who favor him with
their work. Particular attention paid to Roof-
ing and Spouting.

ORDERS SOLICITED.
JOHN B. ROBERTS.
aug 12, 1870-ly

GEO. WOODS & CO'S
ORGANS,

The most remarkable instrument ever perfected,
capable of the most beautiful musical effects, and
in the most elegant cases.

All Lovers of Music
should see them, and hear their

COMBINATION SOLO STOPS.

MR. P. ALLEN,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

June 7-3m. Has them.

CHEAP TRUCK BASKETS.

We desire to call the at-
tention of farmers and truckers
to "The Williams' Diamond
Baskets." The cheapest and
best baskets ever offered in the
market. They are of uniform
size and weight, and great
strength and durability, and
can be sold at about one-
third the price of ordinary truck baskets. For
sale in large or small quantities.

WOODRUFF & BROTHER,
No. 4 Arch St., Phila.
N. B.-Also for sale all other kind of peach
and truck baskets-at low prices. [Jan 28-3m]

To the Public.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citi-
zens of Middletown and vicinity
that he is prepared with excellent
Horses, Wagons and Carts to do all
kinds of hauling at moderate rates. Proprietors
of hotels and housekeepers will find it to their
advantage to give him a call. Coal and lumber
hailed at shortest notice. Orders for baggage
or other parcels left at the Post Office, will re-
ceive prompt attention.

N. B.-75 Loads of good building Sand for sale.
Jan. 4-17. W. M. W. WILSON.

MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY.

First-Class Boarding and Day
School.

Fall Term opens Sept. 8th, '73.

For full information relating to the school, send
for a catalogue.

HUDSON A. WOOD, A. M.
Principal,
July 5-17. Middletown, Del.

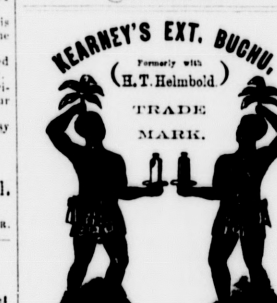
Professional and Amateur Musicians

Should examine the Combination Solo Stoves,
found only in GEO. WOODS & CO'S ORGANS.
THE "POLARIS." A most delicate, soft or
breathless stop.

THE VOX HUMANA. A baritone solo, not a
fan or tremolo.

THE PIANO. A beautifully toned piano,
which will never require tuning. See advertise-
ment in another column. [Jan 7-3m]

Medical, &c.



KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU.

(Formerly with
H. T. Helmbold)

TRADE
MARK.

KEARNEY'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
Is the only known Remedy for Bright's Dis-
ease and has cured every case of Diabetes in
which it has been given, Irritation of the Neck
of the Bladder and Inflammation of the Kidneys,
Elevation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention
of Urine, Diseases of the Prostate Gland,
Stone in the Bladder, Brick Dust Deposit, and
Mucous or Milky Discharge, and for Eos-
trophied and Delicate Constitutions of both Sexes,
attended with the following symptoms: Loss
of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breath-
ing, Weak Nerves, Watery Urine, Pain in the
Back, Flushing of the Body, Eruption on the Face,
Pallid Countenance, Lassitude of the System, etc.

Used by persons in the decline or change of
life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-
wetting, children, etc.

In many affections peculiar to ladies, the Ex-
tract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy.
As in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Pain-
fulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations,
Licentious or leucorrhoeal state of the Uterus, Leu-
corrhoea or Whites, Sterility, and for all com-
plaints incident to the sex. It is prepared
strictly by the most eminent Physicians and
Medicines for enfeebled and delicate constitu-
tions of both sexes and all ages.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,
Cures Diseases Arising from Impureness,
It has of Consumption, Etc. In all other stages, at-
tended with the most eminent Physicians and
Medicines for enfeebled and delicate constitu-
tions of both sexes and all ages.

It is a most delicate, soft or breathless stop.
Used by persons in the decline or change of
life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-
wetting, children, etc.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,
Cures Diseases Arising from Impureness,
It has of Consumption, Etc. In all other stages, at-
tended with the most eminent Physicians and
Medicines for enfeebled and delicate constitu-
tions of both sexes and all ages.

Send for the Circular. Price 10 cents.
J. A. DOTT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
104 Duane St., New York.
Feb 9-17

Medical.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMPTION

which can be cured by a
timely resort to this stand-
ard preparation, as has been
proved by the hundreds of
testimonials received by the
proprietors. It is acknowl-
edged by many prominent
physicians to be the most
reliable preparation ever in-
troduced for the relief and
cure of all Lung complaints,
and is offered to the public,
sanctioned by the experience
of over forty years. When
resorted to in season it sel-
dom fails to effect a speedy
cure in the most severe
cases of Coughs, Bronchitis,
Croup, Whooping Cough,
Influenza, Asthma, Colds,
Sore Throat, Pains or Sore-
ness in the Chest and Side,
Liver Complaint, Bleeding
at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's
Balsam does not dry up a
Cough, and leave the cause
behind, as is the case with
most preparations, but it
loosens and cleanses the
lungs, and allays irritation,
thus removing the cause of
the complaint.

Prepared by
JETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass.,
And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE
NEW DISCOVERY

In Chemical and Medical Science.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGG